

MAUI NEWS.

MINISTER BLOUNT'S VISIT TO
SPRECKELSVILLE.The Royalists Spring a Political
Game.Which Proves a Disappointment and
Will do Their Cause Little Good.

After the arrival of the Clandine early on Wednesday morning, the 7th inst., a special train bore the Blount party, in which were Mr. and Mrs. Blount, Mr. and Mrs. Nordhoff, Messrs. W. G. Irwin, Randolph Spreckels and others, to Spreckelsville, where they breakfasted. During the forenoon another special of the Kahului R. R. Co. conveyed the gentlemen of the party to Wailuku, where they visited the court, then in session, and other places of interest under the guidance of Mr. W. H. Cornwell.

At 1 p. m., they returned to Spreckelsville, and at 3:30 p. m. a party, consisting of Messrs. Blount, Nordhoff, Spreckels, Hugh Center, Cornwell, Mrs. Blount, Misses Nordhoff, Cornwell, Vida and others, a few on horseback and the many in carriages, set out for Ohiwa and arrived at Mr. H. P. Baldwin's mountain house at 9:30 p. m. On Thursday most of them viewed grand old Haleakala, and the whole party, descending the mountain during the afternoon, spent the night at Spreckelsville.

Friday was spent in exploring the great plantation, a special H. C. & S. Co. train bearing the party through the different fields, past ditches and reservoirs to Maunaloa Bay and back. All were much impressed by the improvements under way to obtain a larger supply of water. During the evening of the same day nine Kahului R. R. Co. cars bore 420 people from the Wailuku and Kahului depots to the H. C. Co.'s sugar plantation at Spreckelsville. Arriving there at 7:10 p. m., the assemblage was obliged to wait in a drizzle for some time till after the finale of an elaborate dinner. The scene of the waiting and the reception was the verandas and lawn of Manager Center's residence. In the meantime the Spreckelsville employees had gathered together, and the crowd numbering several hundred people were composed mostly of Wailuku and Spreckelsville plantation laborers. John Richardson acted as grand chamberlain in regard to introductions, and Antonio Rosa interpreted the different speeches. The following gentlemen made their little bows, presented their compliments and spoke briefly about the "terrible burden now resting upon Hawaii," and hoped that the United States Minister would soon restore their queen to the throne, or words to that effect. John Kalama representing, Makawao; W. Edmonds, Wailuku; Tom Clark, Honolulu; Nawahine, Wailuku; Kamakele, Koloa; and Nakalela, Molokai.

At the close of these compliments, Minister Blount made a brief, non-committal address, which, interpreted to the natives in a somewhat partisan way by Mr. Rosa, Mr. Blount said something to this effect: Since coming to the islands he had been pleased with many things—the climate, his reception, and most of all to see that Hawaiians had so profited by what Americans had taught them with regard to the Almighty God, as to raise them above many people who had knowledge of him for a much longer period of time. It was his pleasure, and that of the President of the United States, who sent him to reduce (the bitterness of) public feeling by having the flag which floated over theirs (the Hawaiian) taken down, and the United States marine returned to their ship. Since then he had sought to gather the opinions of residents of all nationalities. But they must understand that, by the rules of diplomacy, he could not divulge to them the intentions of the American government with regard to its future action.

At intervals between the introductions and speeches, the Wailuku glee club sang in a pleasant manner, and, after handshakings with the minister and his wife, the crowd rapidly dispersed.

This reception was participated in by very few whites outside of employees of the Hawaiian Commercial Company, notices of the affair having been given only in the Hawaiian language, posted up around the plantations. Foreigners speaking the English tongue took the fact as a gentle hint that their company was not requested. To be sure the train was free, but this announcement was made only in the native language. Many natives also stayed away, being under the impression that none but royalists were desired to attend.

Today, at 9 a. m., the Blount party viewed the Kahului race track and the horses, and thence visited beautiful Iao valley. They launched at 1 p. m. at the Cornwell residence in Wailuku, and at 3 p. m. another opportunity to meet Mr. and Mrs. Blount was given at Kahului through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Wilder, invitations to this petite reception having been issued verbally in English. After this farewell compliment, then the Clandine took her departure for Honolulu.

STREET SCRIBBLINGS.

The Waimanalo Steamship Co. have recently sold out to the Wilder line. There has been no sale of the little steamer Waimanalo herself, but

only of the present route. She will continue to run to some ports at certain times, a procedure which will not conflict with the interests of Wilder & Co., so it is said.

During Sunday, the 4th, Wailuku was the center of interest to Portuguese and other nationalities belonging to the Roman church. A special train of eight cars departed from Pail in the morning packed to the railings and steps, even then leaving a large number behind. The usual religious rites and ceremonies peculiar to "Corpus Christi" day took place at the Wailuku Catholic mission, and were witnessed by hundreds of people. The procession marched from the church to the graveyard among the sand hills, thence to the hospital, and then back again to the church.

"Monsieur" La Grippe is terribly in evidence in Wailuku district; nearly every person met is suffering from his visitations or has had some knowledge of him during the recent past. Quite a number of the children of the Wailuku and Waihee schools are sick, and there is some talk of closing the Wailuku institution on account of this troublesome but not serious illness. The wife of Judge A. N. Kepoika is among its victims.

During Tuesday night, Laea, the wife of Kanla, a Wailuku policeman, taken suddenly ill while out walking and expired a few minutes afterward on a friend's veranda, where she had taken refuge. The Japanese doctor was immediately sent for, and he pronounced that death was caused by apoplexy. The funeral took place during the next day.

During the night of May 27th, it so happened that Misses Cornwell and Kitty Vida were left alone in the large house in Wailuku, their uncle, W. H. Cornwell, Esq., having departed for Honolulu. Nothing unusual took place till at a late hour the slumbers of Miss Vida were disturbed by a dark object moving softly to and fro in her room. She made no outcry though the object in the corner of its wanderings approached her netting three times and gazed through at her. She bravely restrained all impulse to cry out and kept close watching.

The celestial, for she recognized him by his dress as the family washman, fumbled about the bureau, handling her jewelry and attempting to open the bureau drawers. He also made two visits into the adjoining room occupied by Miss Cornwell. Every now and then he would return and gaze at Miss Vida through the netting. While the Chinaman was playing with an automaton in the former young ladies' room, Miss Vida made a quiet exit and aroused Mr. Decker who has charge of Mr. Cornwell's house and lived near by. Returning, no midnight prowler could not be found; he had escaped by sliding down a veranda post, but had taken nothing of value with him. Miss Cornwell on being awakened was much surprised to hear the story. The day before Mr. Cornwell's return from Honolulu, the washman disappeared.

It is reported that between thirty and forty good horses will take part in the 4th of July races at Kahului. The Wailuku minstrels will not give another exhibition this evening, owing to some dissension in their ranks. It was \$115 that was turned over to the sisters for their new stable at the hospital.

There was a concert on Wednesday evening in the Wailuku skating rink under the direction of Rev. Mr. Kapu and the Wailuku Y. M. C. A. glee club. There were twenty-four numbers on the programme, consisting mainly of solos and choruses. Over \$100 were realized and the proceeds are for furnishings of Kaahumanu church.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The arrival on Wednesday morning of the Blount party and Messrs. Irwin, H. P. Baldwin, Randolph Spreckels and the coast people made quite a stir and talk on Maui.

Messrs. Baldwin and Irwin departed on Wednesday evening, the 7th inst., for Hana, intending to pay Reciprocity plantation a visit.

Dr. Frazer and daughter also arrived by the Clandine, and the gentleman will preach his first sermon at Paia church on Sunday, the 11th.

Miss Kitty Moore of San Francisco is visiting Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin of Wailuku.

R. Dunbar of New York has been spending some time in getting names for a new directory.

J. E. Beatty, Esq., principal of the Ulapakala school, is at the Wailuku hospital seriously ill.

The Alden Besse, Captain Fries, now lying at Kahului, is loading sugar.

Showers of rain have been frequent of late in the Makawao district, but in Wailuku there is dust and wind just enough to make it unpleasant the past few days.

VICTORIOUS SCHOOLBOYS.

The Kamehamehas Win Two League Games.

The base ball game between the Kamehamehas and the Crescents was witnessed yesterday by a good-sized crowd of people. The Crescents were not allowed to make a single run, while their opponents made ten tallies. Owing to the illness of George Angus, the box for the Crescents was occupied by Willie Lucas, who pitched a fairly good game, when his lack of practice is taken into consideration.

The game on Saturday was another one-sided affair. It was between the Hawaiians and the Kamehamehas. The Hawaiians did not tally until the ninth inning, when they had a lucky streak and piled up five runs. Their opponents scored thirteen times. The heavy batting and superb fielding of the schoolboys kept the audience from going to sleep.

WHY HE HATED THE BEAST.

An Extraordinary Request Which Excited the Curiosity of a Country Boarder.

"I never look at that old clock on the mantelpiece," observed my friend Mrs. W., as we sat in her parlor one evening last week, "that it does not call to my mind an amusing incident connected with my trip to the northern part of this state last summer."

"I was stopping," she went on, "in a quaint little village at the only hotel in the place. Every evening upon retiring I heard voices in an adjoining room. My curiosity naturally prompted me to listen. The conversation was usually of a commonplace order, but what really attracted my attention was this strange request nightly repeated:

"Now, Jovilla, put that infernal beast out of the way and cover him up." It was a man's voice, gruff, though, I fancied, kindly. This peculiar request was invariably met with some such response as this:

"Oh, Tom, shame upon you! What would dear mother say if she knew how you treated her present?"

"The voice this time was distinctly feminine and rather shrill and complaining. Of course I was fairly consumed with curiosity. What manner of beast was this which the poor woman was thus obliged to 'put out of the way and cover up?' And why did they keep a 'beast' in their bedroom anyway?"

"In vain I pondered over this seeming mystery. In vain I fretted and guessed. Tom appeared to be so kind and given to temper. Well, I could stand it no longer, so I finally resolved to ask him frankly for an explanation."

"Mr. Tom," I said to him one morning, "pray excuse my apparent rudeness and curiosity, but won't you tell me about that beast you keep in your room and why you wish to have it covered up every evening before you retire?"

"A gleam of mirth lighted up his countenance. 'So you've heard us a-talking, neighbor,' he said. 'Well, it's just this way—'

"Jovilla, she's my wife, and she sets great store by her ma, which, between you and me, that there gatepost, I don't. So 'long 'bout last Christmas the old woman gives us a clock. It wasn't much to look at, but it had the awfulest tick you ever heard. Loud and solemnlike it was, and it made me that nervous I couldn't get no sleep o' nights."

"Now, Jovilla," says I, "you'll have to put that tickin' beast—I always call it a beast—out of the way or muzzle it or smother it or I'll smother it, I'll smother it, I will." So Jovilla she took it and wrapped it up in her flannel petticoat.

"But may I never touch another drop of cider of the cussed thing didn't tick louder than ever. That kinder made me mad, and I told her that if I heard that tickin' agin I'd stop it for good."

"So, you see, neighbor, Jovilla fires it every night before she goes to bed so's it kaint make no noise. She just puts it in the washtub, throws a big fur robe over it, shoves it in the closet and shuts the door."

"An' that, neighbor," observed my rural acquaintance, "is what I mean by coverin' up the beast."—New York Herald.

A Luxurious Shanty.

If the intelligent foreigner who comes to New York includes Shantytown in his round of observation, it must surprise him to see what a difference exists between the rude huts of that district and the cabins of the very poor in Great Britain and France. The latter are built to last, while the New York shanty is only expected to tide over a period of four or five years; but, rude as it is, without the shanty is often the superior of the European cottage in its furnishing.

Well made furniture, carpets, stoves and wall paper are common to the shanty, while the peasant across the sea may have to content himself with an earthen floor and a bed built into the framework of the house. On a recent evening a reporter saw a shanty that could not have cost \$100. It had lace curtains at the windows, portieres worth about \$10, framed pictures on the walls, and was lighted by a piano lamp with a silk shade.—New York Sun.

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The time worn "million stamps" he still survives and is likely to prove immortal. People all over the country are trying to accumulate 1,000,000 canceled postage stamps, in the belief that a standing offer is made by the government or by somebody of a big prize for such a collection. Some think that \$10,000 is the sum guaranteed, while others imagine that the reward is the endowment of a permanent bed in a hospital.

The popular notion on this subject being somewhat undefined, letters asking about it are constantly received at the postoffice department. But no denial serve to destroy the widespread faith in this strange chimera.—Washington Letter.

The Crucifix of Louis XVI.

It has often been wondered what had become of the crucifix used by the Abbe Edgeworth at the execution of Louis XVI. Our Paris correspondent says it is now in the possession of the parish priest of St. Medard de Guisieres, to whom it was given by one of his flock, a Mme. d'Espilat, when she was dying. She enjoined him never to part with it because it was a sacred relic, and she expected that Louis, the martyr, would one day figure in the calendar of the church along with his ancestor, St. Louis. The crucifix, with the Christ on it, is in old carved ivory and was probably made at Dieppe.—London News.

Boston English.

George—Why so gloomy?
John—I am desperately in love with a Boston girl, and she said something last night that fills me with alternate hope and despair, because I don't know what she meant. She never sounds the "r," and she always gives "a" the broad sound.

George—Well?
John—Well, I don't know whether she was talking about her heart or her hat.

—New York Weekly.

The Illustrated Tourists' Guide

That popular work, "THE TOURISTS' GUIDE THROUGH THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS," is meeting with a steady sale both at home and abroad. Tourists and others visiting these islands should be in possession of a copy of it. It is a perfect mine of information relating to the scenes and attractions to be met with here. Copies in wrappers can be had at the publication office, 46 Merchant street, and at the News Dealers. Price 60 cents.

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"German
Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

Hemorrhage "about five years, Five Years."

"I have been ill for 'about five years, 'have had the best 'medical advice, 'and I took the first 'dose in some doubt. This result 'ed in a few hours easy sleep. There 'was no further hemorrhage till next 'day, when I had a slight attack 'which stopped almost immediately. By the third day all trace of 'blood had disappeared and I had 'recovered much strength. The 'fourth day I sat up in bed and ate 'my dinner, the first solid food for 'two months. Since that time I 'have gradually gotten better and 'am now able to move about the 'house. My death was daily expected and my recovery has been 'a great surprise to my friends and 'the doctor. There can be no doubt 'about the effect of German Syrup, 'as I had an attack just previous to 'its use. The only relief was after 'the first dose.' J. R. LOUGHEAD, Adelaide, Australia.

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Foo Chow Pongee, great novelties;

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Sateen Gloria and Cashmere Sublime.

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